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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2931 - 2940

Chapter 2931 Johann And Clara

“How are you going to deal with Jake?” questioned Caspian.

It’s easy to go after Jake, but the problem now is that we don’t have any proof. Larry clenched his fists, emanating a murderous aura.

“Congratulations for passing this ordeal.” Jake’s voice echoed out of the blue while clapping his hands with every step he took.

How come he’s here? Turning his body, Larry glared at the man who was slowly approaching him. Did he come here just to ridicule me? Larry raised his chin slightly. His aura became even more overbearing.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave,” stated Larry as he squeezed out a faint smile, turning to leave.

Seeing how collected the other man was, Jake was instantly infuriated as he clenched his fists, suppressing the urge to attack Larry.

You b*stard. Do you think this settles it all? Hah! In your dreams!

“Do take care of yourself, Mr. Norton. I heard that something has happened to your company, and you’ve been going around giving it your all to solve it. That must’ve taken a toll on you.” With that, Jake took his leave.

Inhaling deeply, Larry continued strolling forward. This is not the time to have a showdown with him. I must hold it in.

Witnessing the scene, Larry’s assistant was also irked by Jake’s words, but there was nothing she could do.

Concurrently, Johann’s mom, Clara, was with Joan as she stared at the latter. “Say, Joan. What do you think of my son?”

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What does she mean by that? Joan whipped her head around to look at the older woman oddly. Why is she suddenly bringing up Johann?

“Um, he’s okay, I guess,” she replied plainly, oblivious of the meaning behind Clara’s question.

Hearing that, the latter lit up with excitement. “You know, both of you are single. Perhaps you two can-”

“Mom!” Johann interrupted her as he walked in. “I’ve been searching for you everywhere. What are you doing here?” asked the man as he panted.

This brat. He just had to cut in when I was on to the good part!

“Why are you looking for me? Do you need something? Anyway, let’s just talk at home later. I still have something to discuss with Joan.” Clara spoke excitedly as she held onto Joan’s hand.

Johann was aware of what his mother was up to, but he knew that this was still not the right time because of what Joan had gone through.

Clara, however, never bothered to dig too deep and run a background check on Joan. Otherwise, she would not have taken a liking to the woman.

“No, Mom. Let’s go back now,” remarked Johann before dragging his mother out of Joan’s house.

What’s going on with those two? Joan stared at the mother-son-pair retreating figures, curious.

After they had returned to their house, Clara pushed her son away, obviously furious. Seeing his fuming mother, Johann began filling Clara with every piece of information he knew of Joan.

When he was done, he expected her to dismiss the idea of getting him together with Joan. To his surprise, Clara busted out laughing instead.

“My dear son, I know you’re only trying to test me. But I’m telling you now, it’s rare to find such a good woman like Joan these days. She’s lovable, can cook, and is kind to others. So

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what if she had experienced some unfortunate events? Also, don't forget that we're from a prominent family too. Although we've been residing here, we still have power and influence, so don't worry too much."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2932

Chapter 2932 An Ulterior Motive

As soon as Clara said those words, Johann was stunned. It was true that he had deliberately told Clara everything to see if her impression of Joan would change, but he now realized that he was the one who had been overthinking after seeing his mother's reaction. With that, he felt a weight lifted off his chest.

In truth, he had a crush on Joan but was not courageous enough to confess. They were practically still strangers, after all.

"Tell me, son. You have feelings for Joan, don't you?" Clara quipped as she tugged on the corners of his shirt.

"Must you be that blunt, Mom?" Johann blushed.

Oh my. He still gets shy even at this age. Well, now we just have to wait for Joan to agree. My son is handsome, has a great personality, outstanding, and overall, just perfect. There's no way she'll reject him.

With that thought in mind, Clara stared at Joan's villa with a satisfied smile.

Back in Joan's house, the woman in question suddenly sneezed loudly. "Achoo!" That's weird. Is someone talking about me? She sniffled as she rubbed her nose, feeling a bit uneasy.

Right then, her phone suddenly rang, and Jessica's name flashed across the screen. "Hello, Joan. Have you been doing okay lately? How's everything at home?"

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"I'm fine. Don't worry," she replied. She had been taking good care of herself. From time to time, she would also hang out with Clara. However, there were times where she would find herself missing Larry.

"Joan, I need to tell you something. You should be wary of Johann. I have a feeling that he has an ulterior motive for approaching you." Jessica seemed like she was just gossiping, but her voice carried a hint of seriousness.

What motive could he have when we barely know each other?

Joan scoffed. "Stop making wild guesses. We're only neighbors and nothing more."

Is that so? Despite Joan's answer, Jessica still felt uneasy. Ever since her first meeting with Johann in Joan's villa, she had sensed something was off, but she kept it to herself.

"Who are you talking to?" Larry appeared out of nowhere.

For some reason, when Joan heard his voice, her heart started racing, and her cheeks began to blush.

"Um, I need to go now. I'll talk to you later," uttered Jessica before ending the call.

Staring at the phone in her hand, Joan felt a bit disappointed.

Meanwhile, Jessica held Larry's arm and asked, "What are you doing here, Larry?"

To inquire about Joan, of course. Bearing that thought in mind, Larry took a seat. "You haven't been making a fuss in my office lately. It feels odd."

Is he trying to say that I'm only normal if I make a ruckus at Norton Corporation every day? Am I really such a wilful person in his eyes? Jessica shot Larry a side-eye before pouting unhappily.

Surely, visiting me couldn't be the sole reason he's here. She then studied the man curiously. Aha! He must be here to ask about Joan!

Upon the realization, Jessica questioned on purpose, "What brings you here, Larry?"

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The man cleared his throat awkwardly. "Um, how is Joan recently?" he asked softly.

Just as I figured.

"Come again? I didn't hear you."

This brat! She's definitely doing this on purpose! "I said, how is Joan?" Larry raised his voice.

Jessica was satisfied at the volume of his voice. Now that's the attitude I'm looking for! There's no need to be bashful when you're concerned about someone. "Oh, Joan?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2933

Chapter 2933 My Hands Are Tied

What? Could it be that something happened to her? Looking at Jessica, who was frowning deeply, Larry was a bundle of nerves in an instant. Jessica noticed and was secretly feeling gleeful about it. Aha! Take that, Larry! That's payback for always pulling my leg. Now you get a taste of your own medicine!

She smiled mischievously. Her sly eyes barely contained her glee.

Larry immediately came to a realization. He swiftly knocked on Jessica's head and exclaimed, "You fooled me!"

"Oh my, Larry. Who would've thought that you would actually fall into my trap just because of Joan? Haha!" she teased. "Don't worry. She's fine and doing well. She's just chilling around every day."

Jessica surreptitiously avoided mentioning the incident concerning Johann since Joan herself had denied any relations to that man. She had a lot of faith in Joan and believed in her.

"How about that man? Did he go find her recently?" Larry asked without missing a beat.

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Darn it! I was hoping he wouldn't ask. Jessica turned her face to one side. Her expression was clearly one of panic.

"Come on, Larry. I don't live with Joan. How would I know whether he went to find her or not? Well, even if he did, he's just trying to be a friendly and helpful neighbor." She muttered unconvincingly.

Larry disagreed strongly. He knew for a fact that feelings could easily develop over time.

He could not stay close to Joan for the time being. At such a crucial time, if another man entered her life, and she accepted that man... What would become of him?

No way! I absolutely cannot give him any chance!

"That won't do. I have to go find her!" Larry sprang into action right away.

"Calm down, Larry! The reason Joan moved there was so that she would not be disturbed. If you went over, she would move to a new place. By that time, even I might not be able to find her," advised Jessica, blocking off Larry's path.

I hate to admit it, but she's right. Right now, I can still hear about her through Jessica. However, if she leaves that house and goes off somewhere else without telling anybody, then I would be totally cut off from her.

Larry sat down dejectedly, sinking into deep thought. His hands were tied. He could neither do this nor that. Was he really doomed to watch Joan slip away with his very own eyes, unable to do a thing? He sighed helplessly, looking exasperated.

"Larry, stop worrying. Since Joan called to check on you, it shows that you still own a place in her heart. You should quit riling yourself up with petty matters." Jessica advised and patted Larry's shoulder to encourage him.

Everybody knew Joan's character. She was absolutely loyal and devoted in love. However, Larry was concerned about the fact that she had not yet recovered all of her memories. What if her feelings toward him swayed during this uncertain period of time?

"That's enough," said Jessica, "green is not a good color on you. Have you taken care of all your company's affairs?" She reminded him to divert his attention.

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Indeed, many things happened at Norton Corporation in recent times. Nevertheless, Larry had already settled the more pressing issues. What was left could be taken care of by his assistant.

“Larry, how’s Caspian lately?”

Bang! Before Larry could answer Jessica’s query, Della barged in.

“What are you doing here?” Jessica asked with hostility. She placed herself in front of Larry right away to form a barrier.

Della ignored her and rushed over to Larry anyway. “Larry, are you okay?” She asked with worry. Tears glistened in the corners of her eyes.

What the hell? What is she up to now? Larry’s curiosity was piqued as he observed the woman in front of him who appeared to be pitiful.

“I was overseas, so I didn’t know what transpired in the country while I was away. I’m so sorry, Larry. It’s all my fault. I left you to face everything alone when you encountered difficulties.” Della started reeling off on her own.

What nonsense is she spouting now? When did Larry allow her to stay by his side? Who said that Larry needed her help?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2934

Chapter 2934 Her True Colors

Jessica looked at Della incredulously, and her blood boiled.

“Listen here, Della. First of all, you do not need to apologize to me. Secondly, I do not need your help. I’m doing great now. There is no need for you to worry. You can leave now,” said Larry mercilessly.

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He finally had some peace and quiet after Della had gone overseas. Now, she came back all of a sudden. Fate was playing games with him.

Looks like even Mr. Duff cannot reign her in anymore. Too bad he is still keeping her in the dark about his health condition. Larry shook his head sadly. Mr. Duff was a good father, but Della was not a good daughter.

“You’re not mad at me anymore, right? Can you please forgive me? I guarantee there is no next time! I will stand by you and accompany you come hell or high water.” Della pleaded in a touching tone.

Jessica could not keep quiet any longer.

“That’s enough, Ms. Duff. This is my place and not a stage for you to practice your acting chops. You may leave, for you are not welcome here.” Jessica stated bluntly.

It’s bad enough that this woman is distasteful. On top of that, her skin is thicker than the wall of a fortress!

Della walked over to Jessica and grasped her hands tightly. “Jessica, I’m really grateful for your care and support toward Larry. Be rest assured that I will work hard from now on to take care good of Larry,” said Della earnestly.

Taken aback by her unexpected gesture, Jessica was spooked.

“Enough!” Larry suddenly bellowed.

How long does she plan to keep up the act? Larry snickered coldly and kept his eyes pinned on Della unflinchingly with an icy expression.

That’s right. She was just putting on a show! A frighteningly cold glint flitted across Della’s eyes. She instantly gave off an offensive vibe in contrast to her demeanor just a moment ago. Since he was not interested to watch her performance, there was no point for her to continue acting.

She ran her fingers through her silky hair and lifted her chin ever so slightly. In the blink of an eye, she reverted to her usual supercilious stance.

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Finally, you are showing your true colors. Jessica shot her a glance that was full of contempt.

“Ms. Duff, you came to my place to look for Larry, right? Larry, you have a guest,” said Jessica on purpose, looking pointedly at the man beside her.

Of course, Larry knew Della was here for him. He just couldn't be bothered to have anything to do with this troublesome woman.

“What do you want?” Larry lifted his head gingerly and asked impassively. There wasn't a hint of emotion in his voice. He was holding back his resentment and negative feelings.

Seeing Larry's detached behavior, Della felt immense sorrow. Why couldn't he spare her just one smile?

She quickly explained, “I was just worried about you and came back to have a look. That's all.” It was true. She was really worried for him. However, her ulterior motive was to see for herself how Larry would win Joan back given his situation now.

“You've seen me. I'm fine. Nothing happened. You can go now,” said Larry indifferently while pointing at the door.

He's really in such a hurry for me to leave? Della was dejected that Larry was still heartless as always. She clenched her fists and exuded a chilling aura. Never, not even once, did he show her any form of slight affection. He was as frosty as ever!

“Ms. Duff, as Larry said, you can leave now,” reminded Jessica.

Hmph! I will remember this, Jessica! I will not let you off easily! Della glared at her viciously, then clacked away in her high heels.

Staring at the retreating figure, Jessica was overcome by an ominous premonition that Della would be up to no good. Her face tensed up with unease.

At the same time, Larry was quite surprised that Della went away just like that without throwing a fit.

“Larry, from what you know of Della, could she be the mastermind?” Jessica asked sternly.

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I don't think so. Larry knew her well. Even though she might hate him to the core sometimes, she would not go to that extent.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2935

Chapter 2935 Anniversary

Larry shook his head to indicate no.

However, it did not mean that Della had nothing to do with the person behind it. To be fair, many strange things had happened within the year.

"How much more longer do you want me to wait?" Abelyn sounded rather anxious on the phone.

Della smiled coldly before putting the phone in speaker mode.

"Why are you so anxious? Don't worry. You'll have your wish soon. And it's better to take things slowly. Patience is the key. I have to say, sometimes you are quite impulsive, Abelyn. I'll remind you again, make all the necessary preparations and leave a way out for yourself. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you. Not even Dustin."

Having said that, Della hung up the phone.

Abelyn stared at the phone in her hand as she gritted her teeth.

"What's the matter, Abelyn?" Dustin asked softly when he came over and hugged her tightly from behind.

"Oh, nothing. Um... is dinner ready? I'm hungry," Abelyn immediately turned around and asked as she placed a hand on her stomach.

"Come with me. Dinner is ready." As he spoke, he reached out and took her hand, and then he led her to the dining room.

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Abelyn was taken aback when she saw the lavish spread on the dining table. Why is there so much food on the table? She eyed him suspiciously, feeling somewhat puzzled.

“Have you forgotten what day it is today?” Dustin asked softly as he hooked a finger under her chin.

Today? She tilted her head and thought for a while. But she still couldn’t figure out what day was it today.

“It’s our tenth anniversary of knowing each other, silly,” Dustin tapped her forehead lightly as he teased her with a sense of affection in his eyes.

Just then, a smile spread across Abelyn’s face. She did not even expect a man like Dustin to remember their tenth anniversary.

Abelyn instantly became overjoyed. She leaned into his arms and said affectionately, “Thank you for all of these, Dustin.”

“As long as we’re both safe and healthy, that’s all I ask for,” Dustin murmured and kissed her forehead.

A pang of guilt shot through her heart.

She couldn’t get rid of the hatred she had for Joan, but she couldn’t tell that to the man in front of her either. I’m sorry, Dustin. But it was Joan who betrayed me first. She deserves what’s coming to her.

Meanwhile, Joan was lying on the bed and staring blankly at the moon outside of her window. A smile played on her lips as she thought of Larry. I wonder what’s he doing right now? Is he staring at the moon too?

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. She sprang up and immediately put herself on guard.

Who could it be at this time of night? Just when she got up to open the door, a thought crept into her mind, and she lay back down in bed again.

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That can't be right. Jessica had made a pact with me to call me before she was to come over. And in my earlier conversation with Clara, she told me that she will only look for me during the day. So who's that knocking at the door? If it's neither Jessica nor Clara, then could that be Johann?

That's impossible. Johann is a man of principles. He wouldn't come and look for me at this hour. It's possible that the person at the door has bad intentions.

As the pounding on the door became more fervent, Joan grew more frightened. She picked up the phone next to her and scrolled through the contact list for Jessica's number. Staring at Jessica's number, she hesitated to dial it.

"What's all the ruckus? I'm trying to sleep here!"

It's Clara's voice! Her eyes lit up with expectation at the sound of the woman's voice. After that, the sound of incessant knocking stopped. But by then, Joan had difficulty going back to sleep.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2936

Chapter 2936 Boyfriend

The next morning, there was the sound of knocking at the door again. Joan clutched her blanket tightly in fear for she thought that it was the same troublemaker from last night.

"Open up, Joan. It's me, Clara," At that moment, Clara shouted.

When Joan heard that it was her neighbor, she immediately got up and went to open the door.

Clara asked with concern, "Are you alright? I saw someone knocking on your door last night."

"Oh, Clara." Finally, Joan couldn't contain her emotions any longer. With tears running down her cheeks, she hugged Clara tightly and started to sob.

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I can't hold it in anymore. I've just put an end to a painful event and pulled myself together. And now I have to deal with some inexplicable things that are happening to me.

"There, there... dry your eyes. Let's go in and have a talk." With that, Clara shut the door immediately.

When they were in the living room, Clara comforted her, "Don't be afraid. That person may have been knocking on the wrong door."

Is that so? If only it's that simple. Joan smiled awkwardly and kept quiet. However, it became an opportunity for Clara to start a conversation with an intended topic.

"Have you ever thought of getting yourself a boyfriend, Joan? Someone who can protect you and take care of you? With a boyfriend, you don't have to live alone."

For some reason, her head was filled with images of Larry when she heard that.

Could it be that I've fallen in love with Larry? Joan shook her head, trying hard to clear her thought.

Huh? Is she serious? Why is she shaking her head? Doesn't she want a boyfriend? Or she already has a boyfriend? Clara immediately became suspicious.

"That's not what I have in mind at the moment," Joan tactfully rejected. How could she be involved in a new relationship when she's in the midst of sorting out her life?

It had been so long since she tried to forget about Larry. But deep in her heart, she knew that he was always on her mind.

"Joan, what do you think about Johann?" Clara asked out of the blue.

What? Joan was flabbergasted by that question. Johann was a very good man, but she was not the one for him. Based on his qualities, he definitely deserved someone better than herself.

When she saw the hopeful look on Clara's face, Joan shook her head.

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After an awkward silence, Joan immediately got up and poured a glass of water for Clara. "Here, have some water."

But why? What's the problem? Johann is excellent in all aspects, so why doesn't Joan fancy him?

Clara tilted her head and stared at Joan with curiosity.

Her son owned a house and a car, and he was a powerful man with good family background. So he definitely did not fare worse than Mr. Norton. Furthermore, her son was a president of a company too.

"Tell me, Joan. Why don't you fancy Johann? Did he bully you? Did he do something wrong to you?" Clara grabbed her arm tightly and asked anxiously. Those questions totally threw Joan off.

"Hold on a minute, Mrs. Wright. Johann is a great man, and he takes good care of me. He's not a bully, and he didn't do anything wrong. It's just that I'm not in the right frame of mind to be in a relationship right now. All I want is to be alone for a while." Joan quickly explained herself. She didn't want to hurt anyone and be a burden to anyone. Hence, she deemed it necessary to make herself clear on these things.

She doesn't want to be in a relationship? Clara furrowed her brow in confusion.

Who doesn't want to be in love? Every woman wants to be loved and cherished by a man. But why is she the opposite? Why does she want to be alone instead? Is there something wrong with her?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2937

Chapter 2937 Friends

Clara lowered her head in dejection.

"I'm in a good place right now with Johann, Mrs. Wright. We're good friends."

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But I don't want both of you to be just friends. I want you to be my daughter-in-law. Ugh, forget about it now. They probably need more time.

Clara lifted her head and chuckled awkwardly before quickly changing the topic.

Love is not something that you can rush, and it's important for both parties to develop feelings for each other. Perhaps both of them did not spend enough time together, hence Joan has no feelings for Johann.

"Joan, if you're afraid to be alone, you can come and stay with me."

Joan knew that Clara was referring to what had happened last night. She hoped that it was like what Clara had said just now, that someone came knocking on the wrong door.

"It's alright, Mrs. Wright. I'll be fine on my own." Joan replied with a smile.

Meanwhile, an uptight woman was pacing around anxiously as she waited for an answer.

"How did it go?" Abelyn asked coldly.

"We failed." The man hurried over and replied feebly with his head bowed.

"Useless piece of sh*t!"

"When we knocked on the door last night, her neighbor shouted at us to keep it down. We left because we were afraid to be discovered," the man explained.

Neighbor? That old woman? Abelyn lifted her head and narrowed her eyes while she looked into the distance.

"Find a chance to strike. Don't forget that you'll be paid one million for this. Once it's done, I'll transfer the money to you immediately." She left after saying that.

The man continued to stand there with uneasiness in his heart. This was a matter of life and death, so it was only natural for them to be a little more cautious.

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On the other side of things, Joan never told Jessica about the incident where someone came banging on her door late in the night. And Jessica had been busy recently in the bookstore, so she had no time to visit her.

Back at the office, Larry asked nonchalantly, "Have you seen Joan recently?"

"No," Jessica replied curtly.

Displeased, Larry put down his pen.

Jessica knew that Larry would be infuriated after hearing that, so she quickly explained, "I've been busy lately, and that's why I don't have time to visit her."

Larry's angry expression eased slightly.

Why don't he go over himself since he's so worried? Jessica shot him a dirty look and pursed her lips.

"How's the bookstore doing recently?" Larry asked.

"Not too bad. Another batch of new books just came in. Also, I'm planning to open two more bookstores in the next few days," Jessica said.

Oh my, she's really something else.

As of today, Jessica was managing the bookstore's business with immense ease. She was no longer as careless and hasty as before. Although she would occasionally still give him the puppy-dog eyes, she had changed a lot in her ways, especially in her career.

For this, Larry was definitely proud of her.

"Larry, I think you need to talk to Joan," Jessica said all of a sudden. "Since she has lost her memory, you should help her to regain her memories."

Although Jessica had a point, Larry knew that it wasn't that easy, considering Joan's temperament. No one could force her to do something that she did not want to do. Just like how she's refusing to see him now, thus she was avoiding him.

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Meanwhile, ever since the late-night door knocking incident, Joan had hardly stepped out of the house. She stayed home all day and occupied herself with either cooking or gardening. Even though it became boring after quite a while, nevertheless, she had a sense of peace. And Clara would come over and chat with her every other day. All these made her days pass by peacefully.

But ever since Johann learned from Clara that Joan only treated him as a friend, it troubled him. Joan was the first woman who captivated him, hence he wasn't going to give up so easily. He had thought that Joan would take a liking to himself after spending some time together, but he was wrong to think so. It seemed that Joan's feelings toward him were not romantic at all.

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Chapter 2938 Taken

"Mom, I think Joan doesn't feel the same way about me as I do to her," Johann said dejectedly while they were in the living room.

Clara sighed helplessly. Love is a two-way street. If one doesn't reciprocate, then the relationship is not worth it.

It seemed that Johann and Joan were not destined to be together. Sadness flashed across Clara's eyes as she stared at the ceiling.

At the same time, Joan was alone in her quiet house in the dark of the night. She sat on the sofa with her arms around her knees, feeling uneasy for no apparent reason.

What's wrong with me? Why is my heart racing?

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She clutched her chest and frowned. She had a feeling that something bad was about to happen, but she didn't know how to stop it from happening.

Bang! All of sudden, she was startled by the loud sound and jumped up from the sofa.

A few men came rushing into the house swiftly after.

"Who are you guys? Why are you here? What are you here for?" Joan pointed her finger at the men in front of her and asked cautiously. From the looks of these men, they were definitely up to no good.

"You're Joan, aren't you? Tie her up and take her away!" the leader of the men roared. In an instant, the men behind him immediately rushed up to her with a rope.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! Help me! I..." Before she could finish her sentence, she was gagged by those men.

At the same time, next door's Johann and Clara were in the dining room. He turned to Clara and asked, "Mom, did you hear that? That sounds like Joan."

My silly son. He's so smitten with Joan that he's even hearing her voice in his head.

"I didn't hear anything. You're imagining things, and I understand that. People who are in love always think about their loved ones all the time," Clara replied immediately.

Is that so? Johann lifted his head and looked at his mother quizzically. He was a little puzzled. Was he really imagining things? But he did hear her voice just now.

Very soon, the men carried Joan and quickly got into the car and left.

"Go and take a look if you're really worried," Clara said gently to her son.

His heart was tight with worry as he ran out of the house. But when he came to the door of Joan's house, he was stumped. The whole house was dark, and not a single light was on.

That's strange. Why has she gone to bed so early tonight? Johann lingered by the door for some time before returning home. The next morning, when he went out to work, he passed

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by Joan's villa and found that it was still quiet. Without thinking much about it, he left for work.

Late morning, Clara went over to Joan's house and knocked on the door. But after knocking on the door for a long time, no one came to open the door, which puzzled her.

"Joan! It's me, Clara. Open the door, please," Clara shouted while she pounded on the door. But no one answered the door.

What's going on? Joan is not someone who'll oversleep. And even if she were to laze in bed all day, she'll wake up from the ruckus that I'm making.

Oh no. Did something happen to her? Clara quickly whipped out her phone and made a call.

True enough. When Jessica arrived and opened the door for Clara, they discovered that Joan was not at home.

"Jessica, I knew that something was not right this morning. That's why I called you. I'm sorry I didn't keep a close watch on her," Clara quickly apologized to Jessica.

Something must have happened to her.

Joan would never go anywhere without saying a word to me, so she must have been abducted. As Jessica paced anxiously, she kept wringing her hands. Larry was going to kill her if he found out that Joan had gone missing.

What are we going to do now? She kept pacing back and forth anxiously.

"Mom! What's the matter? What's going on? Where's Joan?" Johann yelled and inquired as he came running in.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2939

Chapter 2939 Abducted

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"She's gone, son. By the way, didn't you say that you heard her voice last night? Do you remember what you heard?" Clara grabbed her son's hand and asked. She regretted not letting her son go to check on Joan the moment he heard something. If he had gone to check on her soon enough, this wouldn't have happened.

"I didn't hear it clearly," Johann replied. He was also filled with regret for not knocking on Joan's door last night and this morning to check if something was amiss.

Jessica sat frozen on the sofa with a look of helplessness on her face. How was she going to find Joan?

"Let's call the police!" Johann hollered.

"Wait a minute. Don't call the police first. I need to inform Larry about this. Please don't say anything about this to anyone yet. I'll leave now, and I'll call you later."

After saying that, Jessica ran out of the house. No matter what, she had to tell Larry about this. At that time, Larry appeared to be swamped in his office.

Bang! Jessica hurled the door open and barged into his office as she tried to catch her breath. Larry looked at her with disdain.

"Larry, something bad happened," Jessica said in panic.

"What happened?" Larry asked nonchalantly.

Jessica lowered her head and hesitated for a moment. Finally, she summoned her courage and told him what had happened.

"What did you say? Joan's abducted? When? Who's behind it?" Larry stood up and roared at her.

She knew nothing. Jessica shook her head and hung her head in guilt.

She had promised the man in front of her that she would take good care of Joan. But now, Joan was being abducted by someone again.

"No clue? Is there no evidence at all at the scene?" Larry asked cruelly.

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"Where's Caspian? Caspian!" he hollered after that.

"What's wrong, Larry? What's going on?" Caspian came running in and asked cautiously. He knew that something must have happened whenever Larry blew his top.

"Joan's been abducted. Gather some men and find her."

Jessica was in distress as she watched Larry grow more and more anxious. She was clueless as to why things would turn out to be like this. One thing for sure was that she found that house for Joan's sake.

"I didn't mean for this to happen, Larry. I did not expect this to happen," Jessica stammered as she tried to explain herself. At that time, Larry could not listen to a word from her. He ignored her and dashed out of his office.

Jessica was filled with regret as she watched his retreating figure disappear from her sight. If she had known that such a thing would happen, she wouldn't have found a house for Joan.

"Ms. Zimmer, what's wrong with Mr. Norton? Is he alright?" One of the staff ran up to her and asked worriedly.

"He's fine," she waved her hand and replied.

Norton Corporation's employees had panicked from the earlier incident that happened some time ago. And now that the employees saw how flustered Larry was when he ran out of his office, it was only natural for Jessica to appease them.

"Jessica, is there any surveillance system in the house?" Larry asked her when he called her on the phone.

Surveillance system? Suddenly, Jessica's eyes lit up.

That's it! Why have I forgotten about the surveillance system? When she bought the house, she had specifically asked for a surveillance system to be installed for Joan's safety.

"Yes, there is," Jessica answered as she ran to the car. Soon, she reached the villa and pulled over in front of the entrance.

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As expected, Joan's abduction was captured on the home surveillance camera.

"See that, Caspian? Find out that license plate number," Larry roared as he pointed at the car in the surveillance system.

"I'll get to it right away."

Damn it! How dare anyone abduct Joan? I hope she's unharmed. Otherwise, I'll nail you down and turn your life into a living hell. Larry balled his fists angrily.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2940

Chapter 2940 How Do You Want To Die

Ring! Ring! Ring!

Suddenly, the silence in the car was broken by the sound of a mobile phone ringing. The man sitting in the front seat turned behind to look at Joan before answering the phone.

"Your license plate has been traced. You'd better change to another car quickly. One more thing, Larry managed to identify some of your men. So you'll have to come up with another plan yourself." After saying that, the woman hung up.

He's quick! The man sneered inwardly and said, "Change to another car. Some of you will have to leave the country now, and you're not allowed to return until further notice. Don't worry about the money. I'll transfer it to you once I have it in my hands."

At that moment, Joan lay in the backseat with her eyes closed. She had a pale and haggard look on her face.

Joan was awakened by the noise in the car. She slowly opened her eyes and scanned her surroundings, only to realize that she was in the backseat of a car. Who are they? And what do they want from me?

When she tried to sit up, she realized that she barely had any strength to move at all.

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Not being able to hold it in, she let out an involuntary hacking cough. Everyone else in the car turned around to look at her.

"Boss, she's awake." A young thug whispered into the ears of the thug leader.

"Alright. Let's dismiss. Call me if anything happens. And remember, don't come back."

"Ms. Watts, you're finally up," the thug leader snorted at her.

They know my name. But why can't I recognize any of them? Have I offended them before? Joan shot the man a death stare as she tried to recall ever seeing him before.

"Who are you guys?" Joan demanded immediately.

"You don't need to know who we are. All you need to know is that you shouldn't be alive. You shouldn't be with Larry even more so," the man said.

What's that supposed to mean? Joan dipped her head and was lost in thought.

From the sound of it, it seemed that this was a plot by an admirer of Larry. She could think of none other than Della who was capable of such a vile act.

Damn you, Della! How can you be so cruel enough to harm me again? Joan trembled in fear for she knew how determined Della was. Now that she was in Della's hands, she did not stand a chance to get out of this alive.

But she didn't know that Abelyn was the mastermind behind all of this.

Della had wanted to get rid of Joan by pinning it on Abelyn, but Della would never have thought that Abelyn would be the one to frame the former for harming Joan.

"How do you want to die? Drown in the sea? Drug overdose? Stabbed to death?" One of the men in the car asked her. Suddenly he thought of something and said, "Oh, that's right. We have to change into another car."

Very quickly, the men lifted Joan out of the car and pushed her into another car.

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“Before I die, I want to know if it’s Della who ordered you to kidnap me? Is it her?” Joan asked vehemently.

“This has nothing to do with you. Just do your part and be dead.” The thug stretched out his head and stroked her cheek lightly as he replied with a smile.

Nothing to do with me? I’m the one who’s about to die!

“Is it her? Tell me!” Joan demanded.

The thug turned away and refused to look at her. Then he adjusted his collar with an indifferent look on his face.

“Since you’re about to die, there’s no harm to let you know. The answer is no.” After saying that, the thug burst out laughing.

What? At that moment, Joan was taken aback. If it’s not Della, then who can it be? Her mind was completely blank. After pondering for a long time, she still couldn’t figure out who wanted her dead. This is so unfair.

At the same time, the annoyed Della was sitting on the couch flipping through the newspaper.

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